

SEARCH IS STILL ON FOR MRS. VISCONTI

Sergeant-at-Arms Unable to Serve Subpoena on Woman Lawson Named.

NOT AT HER APARTMENT

Refused All Comment in Her Only Conversation With Newspaper Man.

Mrs. Ruth Thomson Visconti, the woman in the Lawson case, is not at her apartment in the Alston, 1721 Twenty-first street northwest, today. A sergeant-at-arms of the committee on Rules failed to find her there when he called to serve a subpoena on Mrs. Visconti to appear before the committee and tell what she knows about a leak on the President's peace note.

Up to 1 o'clock this afternoon all efforts on the part of the official to locate her for service of the paper had failed.

Attendants in Dark. Attendants at the apartment house were just as much in the dark today as anybody else, regarding the whereabouts of the woman whom Lawson named as the one who came to his apartment in the Willard in company with a prominent attorney with certain information relating to the peace note.

Mrs. Visconti was last seen about 11 o'clock last night when she came to her apartment for a few minutes. Passing a half dozen newspaper men in the court, all of whom failed to recognize her, Mrs. Visconti went out again with a male escort. She did not return to spend the night in the room she has occupied in the Alston for the last two and a half years.

No communication was received at the Alston today, although the telephone was working over time with inquiries as to where the woman could be found. First came a call bright and early from the sergeant-at-arms of the committee on Rules. He was armed with a subpoena which the committee gave him to serve yesterday.

What He "Learned." He was confronted with this information: Mrs. Visconti has not been here today. She was not here last night. Nobody here knows where she is. The only conversation had with Mrs. Visconti was that of late yesterday afternoon when a Times reporter informed her on the telephone that she was named at the leak hearing.

"You must have the wrong Visconti," she answered.

Nothing To Say.

When told that the only other name of Visconti in the directory is "Eduardo Visconti, cement worker," Mrs. Visconti replied:

"I have nothing to say and never will."

Hopes Women Will Adopt This Habit As Well As Men. Glass of hot water each morning helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh. Happy, bright, alert—vigorous and vivacious—a good clear skin; a natural, rosy complexion and freedom from illness are assured only by clean healthy blood. If only every woman and likewise every man could realize the wonders of the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place.

Instead of the thousands of sickly, anemic-looking men, women and girls with pasty or muddied complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nerve wrecks," "rundowns," "brain fags," and pessimists we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere. An inside bath is had by drinking, each morning before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys, and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour fermentations, and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening, and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, pasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood, while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.

VIRGINIA HOMESTEAD Fully remodeled residence, located on high plateau overlooking 200 Acres of Splendid Land Well fenced and watered; located on a public road; convenient to steam railroad. Further particulars from J. LEO KOLB 923 New York Ave. N. W. Main 5027 Or Your Own Broker

will have anything to say. I refuse to admit or deny I talked with Mr. Lawson. Ask him." Mrs. Visconti, it was hinted, may have gone to New York, but this is not regarded as a strong probability. "She had often talked of going to New York, and particularly last fall she expressed the desire to go," said one who knew her today, "but she never made up her mind."

No Intimate Friends. So far as could be learned today she had no intimate friends at the Alston. It is believed she came from New York.

It was said she is employed by Duane E. Fox, who is a lawyer in the Washington Loan and Trust Company building. Fox denied this, saying he does not remember ever having a secretary or stenographer by that name.

Those who have seen her entering and leaving the Alston apartment, describe her as being petite, and attractive, a blonde and to all appearances between thirty and thirty-five years of age.

PETTY THIEVES ACTIVE Get More Than \$200 in Loot From 'Houses During Night.

Petty thieves last night removed from the homes, apartments, and stores of Washingtonians more than \$200 worth of loot.

Mrs. Ella P. Ellis, the Olympia apartments, reported to the police that at 1:30 o'clock this morning she left for a moment a purse containing \$44 on a window sill in the hallway of the apartments. When she returned it was gone.

Cesare Thielzo, who owns a shoe shop at 1931 1/2 North Capitol street, reports that someone entered his shop during the night with a duplicate key, removed a whole side of sole leather worth \$20, and looted the cash register of \$2.35.

A thief entered with a duplicate key the home of, Ella Henson, 2314 Champlain street northwest, and removed \$34 in jewelry and money.

The police are in the possession of the description of a man whom Andre Dracus, 810 Eleventh street northwest, states entered his home early this morning and stole an overcoat, a hat, and \$50 from his trousers' pockets. The man awakened Dracus, but escaped.

Mrs. Willson H. Houghton, 2900 N street northwest, states that a burglar pried open her ice box on the rear porch of her residence last night and stole an aluminum kettle valued at \$4.35.

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One of the two P-B sales held each year—every Suit and Overcoat in this sale is winterweight.

All \$15 Suits and Overcoats now... \$10.75

All \$18 Suits and Overcoats now... \$13.25

All \$20 Suits and Overcoats now... \$14.25

All \$25 Suits and Overcoats now... \$18.75

All \$30 Suits and Overcoats now... \$21.75

All \$35 Suits and Overcoats now... \$25.50

All \$40 Suits and Overcoats now... \$31.25

All \$45 Suits and Overcoats now... \$35.50

All \$50 Suits and Overcoats now... \$37.50

All \$55 Suits and Overcoats now... \$42.50

DRAMATIC SCENES AT "LEAK" HEARING

Cosmopolitan Crowd Jams Chamber to Hear Testimony of Thomas W. Lawson.

STANDING ROOM ONLY

Absence of Chipfield Causes Comment—Boston Financier Wins Support of Females.

No stage was ever set with more dramatic appeal than the room in the House Office Building yesterday afternoon for the "leak" inquiry by the House Rules Committee. The morning show had flattered. The leading man hadn't shown up, and those who had missed it, congratulatingly patted themselves on the back as they wended their way through the halls toward the theater in which the matinee would be held.

The curtain was supposed to be up and the actors on the stage at 3 o'clock. But those long versed in the art of witnessing Congressional investigations and knowing the crowd of curiosity-seekers which inevitably attend were on hand at 1 o'clock. As soon as the committee had adjourned at the morning session witnesses who had been forced to stand in the back part of the room rushed out, ate a hurried lunch and hurriedly came back, bent on getting a seat in the orchestra circle while possible.

Seats Taken Early. And it was well they did so. By 1:30 o'clock, an hour and a half before the time set, every chair in the big room had been taken, or else reserved in the restaurant manner of tilting it face forward.

The crowd was the usual one. Women predominated. Some brought books and others knitting to while away the long period allowed for the Congressmen to eat their leisurely luncheon.

"Standing Room Only." It's a long wait," was the advice given by those who arrived ahead of time, "but if you want a seat you should take it now. For there won't be a chance in fifteen minutes."

And there wasn't. By 2 o'clock the "standing room only" victims had arrived and were packed thick around the row of chairs occupied by those who had come and waited.

The policemen called the employees of the building into service and had them bring extra chairs. By 2:30 o'clock every extra chair which could be squeezed into service was brought in, and some fortunate standers were seated.

The crowd kept increasing. Congressmen's wives and members of their families were awarded seats of honor near the stand on which would sit the Rules Committee. There they were placed and looked down happily from their point of vantage to the less fortunate below.

Committee Arrives. A little before 3 o'clock newspapermen began to arrive and took their places around the long table in front of the witness stand. A little while later the members of the committee arrived, and a long sigh of pleasant expectation arose from the audience. The "know-it-alls" and there were many in the audience, began to prophesy "he wouldn't show up," and "they're going to adjourn now," watch "em." Everybody knew who was meant by "he" and who was meant by "they." Lawson and the committee.

Headliner Late. Three o'clock came and 3 o'clock went. There was a buzz of talk and frequent craning of necks toward the main entrance in the back of the room. "There he is," some one would whisper excitedly, and then add, "no it isn't, I was mistaken," and a lot of disappointed eyes would again take up the search of the room for the headliner of the show.

Time goes slowly when something big is just about to happen, and those six minutes seemed especially long to the waiting crowd. For at 3:06 o'clock, six minutes late, the "thing" happened.

Lawson Arrives. There was a renewed stir in the room, more mutterings and whisperings, and all eyes turned toward the door. Enter Thomas W. Lawson. Even the policemen became excited. They cleared a small path with difficulty through the crowd which surrounded the witness stand and through this little alley walked Mr. Lawson, eyes in front, gazing neither to the right nor to the left.

Enthusiastic Applauds. Some one clapped. A faint, timid little clap, it is true, but a clap. Then it slowly, died down, intimidated by the glowering eyes of the committee members, and by the curious glances of the audience.

Mr. Lawson took his seat. While everybody craned their necks, Mr. Lawson rose and took the oath. The room was still. A very heavy pin could have been heard, had it been thrown to an uncarpeted floor. People were silent because they wanted to hear everything.

But, nevertheless, it was hard to hear the leading man, although his supporters, the members of the committee, spoke loudly, and urged Mr. Lawson to do the same.

It was hard to judge the temper of that audience. Whether it was for or against Mr. Lawson could only be judged by the murmured comments of those who were unable to keep still.

Lawson Wins Women. For the most part, though, it may be said that the majority of the women in the room were for him, heart and soul. "Isn't he grand, to stand up there like that," some sweet young thing would exclaim, and although the older women kept for the most part their silence, their eyes, brimming with admiration, expressed their feelings.

Chipfield Absent. Mr. Chipfield was not present. This, of course, gave rise to many witticisms at his expense. Why wasn't he there? "Oh, I do wish he would come, though," some woman exclaimed as if she felt it a matter of necessity for Mr. Chipfield to appear to uphold his personal honor.

During the testimony of Chairman Henry, of the Rules Committee, the sentiment seemed to change. Those who had nodded their heads and stated emphatically, "Lawson has the goods," began to reverse their views a bit, and when Mr. Henry sat down, he had won many to his side.

But Mr. Lawson "came back." His voice rose to its full strength. He doubled up his fist and dramatically exclaimed that he would "make good."

The motion for adjournment until 10 o'clock this morning came as a blow to many. They seemed reluctant to give up their cherished orchestra seats, and did so with the vow of coming before daylight today.

ARROW POINT IN HIS BODY

For 55 Years Ranchman Carried Reminder of Fight With Indians.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 16.—In a fight with a thieving Plutee near Independence fifty-five years ago Allen Connel Van Fleet was shot in the side with an arrow, which ranged from right to left across his back, barely missing the spinal column. The Indian died with the twang of the bowstring in his ears, for the wounded man quickly and carefully put a bullet through his heart.

Then Van Fleet undertook to pull the missile out of his own body. The wooden shaft came, but the obsidian point, three inches long, slender and sharp, stuck. Through the half century and more it has remained.

A few days ago it was laid in the grave with Van Fleet, who passed away at his ranch home eight miles east of Bishop. He would not permit its removal during life, and it will stay with him in death. Van Fleet was ninety-one, and death was due to his years.

Ouch! Lumbago! Rub It On Back. Rub away pain, soreness, stiffness, backache, with "St. Jacobs Oil."

Ah! Pain is gone! Quickly!—Yes! Almost instant relief from soreness, stiffness, lameness and pain follows a gentle rubbing with "St. Jacobs Oil."

Apply this soothing, penetrating oil directly upon the aches, and like magic, relief comes. "St. Jacobs Oil" conquers pain. It is a harmless backache, lumbago, and sciatica relief, which never disappoints, can not injure and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Straighten up! Stop those torturous "stitches." In a moment you will forget that you ever had a back, because it won't hurt or be stiff or lame. Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your druggist now and get this lasting relief.—Advt.

For Your Boy

His new Suit and Overcoat is surely among these many special lots—all sizes in one style or another—including Norfolk Suits with two pairs of lined knickerbockers—and mackinaws.

Were up to \$7.50... \$4.50

Mackinaws, last of the many, not all sizes. Were \$5.00. \$2.75

Overcoats and Mackinaws, last of \$5.00 and \$6.00. \$3.50

Best Suits and Overcoats, including the celebrated "Samuel" that were \$8.50 to \$12.00. \$6.50

Hats, velvet. Were 79c. \$1.25

Palais Royal G and Eleventh Streets

The Palais Royal A. LISNER Hours 9:00 to 6:00 G. Street

The White Sale One More Day of the Special Prices

Annually—for years—the Palais Royal's "White Sale" has been inaugurated with special prices for three days. Tomorrow—Wednesday—is the last day of the following special attractions in the department for the new 1917 Undermusings.

Gowns, Petticoats, Combinations, Chemises and Drawers

In the Regular Department—on Third Floor—and On Street Floor Tables

47c For choice of 59c garments —70 styles.

70c For choice of 75c and 89c garments —80 styles.

90c For choice of \$1 garments —264 styles.

\$1.33 For choice of the \$1.50 garments —91 styles.

\$1.88 For choice of the \$2.00 garments —101 styles.

\$2.59 For choice of the \$3.00 garments —80 styles.

Empire Sheets and Pillow Cases —The Equal of the Famous Mohawk

54x90 Sheets60c

63x90 Sheets65c

63x99 Sheets70c

72x90 Sheets75c

72x99 Sheets80c

81x90 Sheets80c

81x99 Sheets85c

90x90 Sheets85c

90x99 Sheets95c

42x36 Cases19c

45x36 Cases21c

The Palais Royal—Basement Store

Another store—of low-priced but reliable merchandise. Learn of the new Lingerie of 1917—in this Basement Store—you'll be astonished at the values offered.

Tomorrow 18c for lace and embroidery trimmed Corset Covers. Such as usually sell at 25c and 29c.

Tomorrow 67c for Gowns and Petticoats that will favorably compare with many generally retailing at \$1.

Tomorrow 79c for Rustproof Corsets—of coutil used in most \$1.00 models. All sizes.

Gowns at 89c

Of sheer Nainsook—with entire yokes and sleeves of beautiful laces and embroideries. Many with ribbons. A few of pink batiste—hurry for these.

Ribbons Values to 35c 19c

Dress Goods Values to 35c 19c

Bed Spreads Values to \$2.50 \$1.49

Of various silks, 5 to 6 1/2 inches wide, and values to 35c per yard—at only 19c.

White Marquisette, flaked. Also half-wool Challie; standard at 35c per yard.

The maker's "seconds" of better full size spreads, with defects difficult to find and not alarming when found.

Palais Royal Basement Store—4 Seconds from Street Floor—5 Elevators.

Times Want Ads Bring Results